

the qualities that, being sanctified, would lead the Church to prosperity. Many a professed Christian was ashamed to invite the sinner to Christ. Sinners were ashamed of the devil whom they served, and lukewarm professors of the present day were ashamed of Christ. Christians must so live that their lives will be inviting—that when by word of mouth they invite the sinner into the service of Christ, the testimony of their lives to the truth of religion and its blessed effects on the heart and life, might be powerful enough to constrain men to become disciples of Jesus.

In conclusion, he pressed the invitation upon the unconverted to come into the fold of Christ—into the Church of God—urging the promises of God to the Church, and her glorious future as a motive to present consecration to God.

On Thursday evening the Rev. T. W. PICKETT preached from the text—*For as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness even so must the Son of Man be lifted up.*

In his opening remarks the preacher presented a graphic description of the Israelitish camp under the terrible infliction of the plague of serpents. The consternation and suffering of the bitten, and the fearfully fatal effects of the serpents' bite, were depicted in language that aroused attention and stirred the heart. A deputation was doubtless sent to Moses to make known the terrible affliction of Israel, and to beseech him to seek a remedy from God. God heard the cry of suffering Israel, and the command was given to make a brazen serpent, and erect it on a pole, that all might see it and be healed. Mark you, it was erected so that all might see it. If God had sent some medicine by agents through the camp, hundreds had died before the remedy could have arrived. But this was designed as a speedy remedy. Again it was an easy one. It was simply a look that brought deliverance. The poison-bitter man or woman, whose veins were swelling with the fearful virus, had but to turn his eyes, rapidly growing dim, to the erected brazen serpent, and instantly new life and health were his. It was not only a speedy and easy remedy, but it was a universal one. It wrought salvation in every case. Now sin was like the serpents' bite, full of poison and ending in a deplorable death. Down South lately a friend of his had slept one night in a company with a tent in a part infested with serpents. There was one, indeed, peculiarly vicious, whose presence could be detected by its smell. In the night one of the company awoke, and concluding there was one in the room, stepped out to get a light, and by chance stepped upon it and received its bite. In a few hours his limbs and joints were swollen to a frightful extent, and he soon died a most horrible death. Sin, though apparently harmless, is awfully fatal in the soul's destruction. There was but one remedy, and that was Christ. It was a speedy remedy—the sinner no sooner getting a glance at Jesus than he was healed. It was an easy remedy—that of simple faith in Christ; and it was a universal one—"Whosoever will, let him come." Christ